

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE THREE BRIDES.

Towards the close of a chilly afternoon, in the latter part of November, I was travelling in New Hampshire on horseback. The road was solitary and rugged, and wound along through gloomy pine forests, over abrupt and stony hills. I stopped at an inn, a two story brick building, standing a little back from the road.

In the morning I rose early and took a look from the window, but the prospect was very uninviting. Afar, in the most distant part of the field, a man was busily engaged in digging a grave. I passed on where the grave digger was pursuing his occupation. He answered my morning salutation civilly enough, but continued intent upon his work. He was a man of about fifty years of age, spare but strong, with gray hair and sunken cheeks, and certain lines about the mouth which argued a propensity to indulge in dry jests, though the sternness of his grey eyes seemed to contradict the tacit assertion.

"An unpleasant morning, sir, to work in the open air," said I.

"He that regardeth the clouds shall not reap," replied the grave-digger, still busily plying his spade. "Death stalks abroad, fair and foul days, and we that follow in his footsteps, must prepare for the dead, rain or shine."

"A melancholy occupation."

"A fit one for a moralist. Some would find a pleasure in it. Deacon Giles, I am sure, would willingly be in my place now."

"And why?"

"This grave is for his wife," replied the grave digger, looking up from his occupation with a dry smile that wrinkled his sunken cheeks and distorted his shrunken lips. Perceiving that his merriment was not infectious, he resumed his employment, and that so assiduously, that in a short time he had hallowed the last resting place of Deacon Giles' consort. This done he ascended from the trench with a lightness that surprised me, and walking a few paces from the new grave, sat down upon a tombstone, and beckoned me to approach. I did so.

"Young man," said he, "a sexton and a grave-digger, if he is one who has a zeal for his calling, becomes something of a historian, amassing many a curious tale and strange legend concerning the people with whom he has to do, living and dead; for a man, with a taste for his profession, cannot provide for the last repose of his fellows, without taking an interest in their story, the manner of their death, and the concerns of their relatives who follow their remains so fearfully to their grave."

"Then, replied I, taking a seat beside the sexton, methinks you could relate some interesting tales."

Again the withering smile, that I had before observed, passed over the face of the sexton as he answered,

"I am no story teller, sir, I deal in fact not fiction. Yes, yes, I could chronicle some strange events. But of all things I know, there is nothing stranger to me than the melancholy history of the three brides."

"Three brides?"

"Ay. Do you see three hillocks yonder, side by side? There they sleep and will, till the last trumpet comes, waiting through the heart of those lone hills, with a tone so strange and stirring, that the dead will start from their graves at its first awful note. Then will come the judgment and the retribution. But to my tale. Look there, sir, on yonder hill you may observe a little isolated house—a straggling fence in front, and a few stunted apple trees on the ascent behind it.

It is sadly out of repair now, and the garden is all overgrown with weeds and brambles, and the whole place has a desolate appearance. If the wind were high now, you might hear the old crazy shutters flapping against the sides, and the wind tearing the gray shingles off the roof.

Many years ago, there lived an old man and his son, who cultivated the few acres of arable land which belong to it.

The father was a self taught man, deeply versed in the mysteries of science, and as he could tell the name of every flower that blossomed in the wood and grew in the garden, and used to sit up late of nights at his books, or reading the mystic story of the starry heavens, men thought he was crazed or bewitched, and avoided him, and even hated him, as the ignorant ever shun and dread the enlightened. So they all deserted him, and the minister, for the old man diffused in some trifling points of doctrine, spoke very slightly of him; and, by and by, all looked upon the self-educated farmer with eyes of aversion. He instructed his son in all his lore—the languages, literature, history, science, were unfolded to the enthusiastic son of the solitary. He at length died.

I cannot paint to you the grief of the son at this bereavement. He was for a time as one distracted. He sought to bury his grief in thirst for fame. After his thirst was gratified, he began to yearn for the companionship of some sweet being of the other sex, to share the laurels he had won—to whisper consolation in his ear in moments of despondency, and to supply the void which the death of his old father occasioned. He would picture to himself a refined, intellectual and beautiful woman; and as he had chosen for his motto, what has been done may still be done, he did not despair of success. In this village lived three sisters, all beautiful and accomplished. Their names were Mary, Adelaide, and Madeline. I can never forget the beauty of these young girls. Mary was the youngest, and a fairer haired, more laughing damsel never danced upon a green. Adelaide was a few years older, was dark haired and pensive, but of the three, Madeline, the eldest, possessed the most fire, spirit, cultivation and intellectuality. Their father was a man of taste and education, and being somewhat above vulgar prejudice, permitted the visits of the hero of my story. When he found an affection

springing up between Mary and the Poet, he did not withhold his consent from her marriage, and the recluse bore to the solitary mansion the young bride of his affections. Oh, sir, the house assumed a new appearance within and without. Roses bloomed in the garden, jessamines peeped through the lattices, and the fields smiled with the effects of careful cultivation. Lights were seen in the little parlor in the evening, and many a time would the passenger pause by the garden gate to strains of sweetest music, breathed by choral voices from the cottage. If the mysterious student and his wife were neglected, what cared they! Their endearing and mutual affection made their home a little paradise—but death came to Eden. Mary fell suddenly sick, and after a few hours' sickness, died, in the arms of her husband.

Days and months passed on, and the only solace of the bereaved was to set with the family and talk of the lost one. At length, to Adelaide, he offered his widowed heart. She came to the lone home like the dove, bearing the olive branch of peace and consolation. But their bridal was not one of revelry and mirth, for a sad recollection brooded over the hour. Yet they lived happy; the husband again smiled, and with a new Spring, the roses again blossomed in their garden. When the roses withered and the leaf fell, in the mellow autumn of the year, Adelaide too sickened and died, like her sister, in the arms of her husband and of Madeline.

Perhaps you will think it strange, that after all, the wretched survivor stood at the altar again. His third bride was Madeline. I well remember her. She was a beauty in the true sense of the word. It may seem strange to you, to hear the praise of beauty from such lips as mine; but I cannot avoid exclaiming upon her. She was a proud creature, with a tall commanding form, and raven tresses, that floated dark and cloud-like, over her shoulders. She was a singularly gifted woman, and possessed of rare industry. She loved the widow for his power and fame, and she wedded him. They were married in that Church. It was on a summer afternoon—I recollect it well. During the ceremony, the blackest cloud that I ever saw, overspread the heavens like a pall, and at the moment, when the bride pronounced the vow, a clap of thunder shook the building to the centre. All the females shrieked; but the bride made her response with a firm voice as she gazed upon her bridegroom. He marked a kind of incoherence in her expressions as they rode homeward, which surprised him at the time. Arriving at his house, she shrunk upon the threshold, but this was the timidity of a maiden. When they were alone he clasped her hand—it was as cold as ice. She looked into her face. "Madeline!" said he, "what means this? your cheeks are as pale as your wedding gown!" The bride uttered a frantic shriek. "My wedding gown!" exclaimed she; "no—no—this is my sister's shroud! The hour of confession has arrived. It is God that impels me to speak. To win you I have lost my own soul—yes, yes, I am a murderer. She smiled upon me in the joyous affection of her young heart—but I gave her the drug! Adelaide clasped her white arms about my neck, but I administered the poison! Take me to your arms! I have lost my soul for you, and mine you must be!"

"She spread her white arms," said the sexton, rising in the excitement of the moment, and assuming the attitude he ascribed; "and then" continued he, in a hollow voice, "at that moment came the thunder and the flash, and the guilty woman fell dead on the floor." The countenance of the narrator expressed all the horror that he felt.

"And the bridegroom," asked I, "the husband of the destroyer, and the victim, what has become of him?"

"He stands before you!" was the thrilling answer.

DISAPPOINTMENTS OF THE AUTHORS OF IMPORTANT INVENTIONS.

Almost every one who has rendered a great service to mankind, by striking out inventions, whose objects are misconceived or imperfectly understood by the world, has had to complain of the neglect or coldness of his own generation. Even his best friends are apt to suspect his motives and undervalue his labors. The real recompense, in such circumstances, as in all others, is the conscious-ness of doing one's duty. Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat in North America, which, in a few years, has produced such an astonishing change in that vast country, by connecting together its most distant States, sustained the mortification of not being comprehended by his countrymen. He was, therefore, treated as an idle projector, whose schemes would be useless to the world and ruinous to himself. At a discourse, delivered at the Mechanics' Institute, Boston, in 1829, by Judge Story, the feelings of Fulton, upon his first public experiment, are thus related:

"I myself have heard the illustrious inventor of the steamboat relate, in an animated and affecting manner, the history of his labors and discouragements. When, said he, I was building my first steamboat at New York, the project was viewed by the public, either with indifference or with contempt, as a visionary scheme. My friends, indeed, were civil, but they were shy. They listened with patience to my explanations, but with a settled cast of incredulity on their countenances. I felt the full force of the lamentation of the poet,

'Truths would you teach, to save a sinking land,
All shun, none aid you, and few understand.'

As I had occasion to pass daily to and from the building-yard, while my boat was in progress, I have often loitered unknown near the idle groups of strangers, gathering in little circles, and heard various inquiries as to the object of this new vehicle. The language was uniformly that of scorn, or sneer, or ridicule. The loud laugh often rose at my expense; the dry jest; the wise calculation of losses and expenditures; the dull but endless re-

petition of the Fulton Folly. Never did a single encouraging remark, a bright hope, or a warm wish, cross my path. Silence itself was but politeness, veiling its doubts, or hiding its reproaches. At length the day arrived when the experiment was to be put into operation. To me it was a most trying and interesting occasion. I invited many friends to go on board to witness the first successful trip. Many of them did me the honor to attend, as a matter of personal respect; but it was manifest that they did it with reluctance, fearing to be the partners of my mortification, and not of my triumph. I was well aware, that, in my case, there were many reasons to doubt of my own success. The machinery was new and ill made; many parts of it were constructed by mechanics unaccustomed to such work; and unexpected difficulties might reasonably be presumed to present themselves from other causes. The moment arrived in which the word was to be given for the vessel to move. My friends were in groups on the deck. There was anxiety mixed with fear among them. They were silent, and sad, and weary. I read in their looks nothing but disaster, and almost repented of my efforts. The signal was given, and the boat moved on a short distance, and then stopped, and became immovable. To the silence of the preceding moment now succeeded murmurs of discontent, and agitations, and whispers, and shrugs. I could hear distinctly repeated, 'I told you it would be so, it is a foolish scheme; I wish we were well out of it.' I elevated myself upon a platform, and addressed the assembly. I stated that I knew not what was the matter; but if they would be quiet, and indulge me for half an hour, I would either go on, or abandon the voyage for that time. This short respite was succeeded without objection. I went below, examined the machinery, and discovered that the cause was a slight maladjustment of some of the work. In a short period it was obviated. The boat was again put in motion. She continued to move on. All were incredulous. None seemed willing to trust the evidence of their own senses. We left the fair city of New York; we passed through the romantic and ever-varying scenery of the highlands; we descended the clustering houses of Albany; we reached its shores; and then, even then, when all seemed achieved, I was the victim of disappointment. Imagination superseded the influence of fact. It was then doubted if it could be done again; or if done, it was doubted if it could be made of any great value."

From the Western Messenger, for June, 1838.

INTERESTING INCIDENT IN KENTUCKY HISTORY.

About the year 1781 or '85, Mr. Andrew Jackson embarked in a barge at the Fall of the Ohio, (where Louisville now stands,) with a party to descend the river. The boat having stopped at the Yellow Banks, on the Indian side, some distance below the Rowan, borrowing a rifle of one of the company, stepped on shore and strolled into the bottom, probably in pursuit of amusement, than game; for from having always been of a feeble constitution and averse to action, he knew not how to use a rifle, and besides had with him but a single charge of ammunition which was in the gun. He unconsciously protracted his stay beyond what he intended; and returning to the spot where he had landed, saw nothing of the boat nor the company he had left. It being a time of hostility with the Indians, and suspicions of their approach having alarmed the party, they had put off, and made down the stream with all possible haste, not daring to linger for their companion on shore. Mr. R. now found himself alone on the banks of the Ohio, a vast and trackless forest stretching around him, with but one charge of powder, and himself too unskilled in the use of the rifle to profit even by that, and liable at any moment to fall into the hands of the savages.

The nearest settlement of the whites Vincennes, (now in Indiana,) distant probably about 100 miles, shaping his course as near as he could calculate for this he commenced his perilous and hapless journey. Unaccustomed to travelling in the forest, he soon lost all reckoning of his way, and wandered about at venture. Impelled by the gnawings of hunger, he discharged his rifle at a deer that happened to pass near him, but missed it. The third day found him still wandering, whether toward Vincennes or from it he knew not—exhausted, famished and despairing. Several times had he lain down, as he thought to die. Roused by the sound of a gun not far distant, betokening, as he well knew, the presence of the Indians, he proceeded towards the spot whence the report had proceeded, resolved as a last hope of life, to surrender himself to those whose tender mercies he knew to be cruel. Advancing a short distance he saw an Indian approaching, who, on discovering him—as the first impulse was on any alarm with both the whites and the Indians on the frontiers in time of hostilities—drew up his rifle to his shoulder, in readiness to fire. Mr. R. turned the butt of his, and the Indian, with a French politeness, turned the butt of his also. They approached each other. The Indian seeing his pale and emaciated appearance, and understanding the cause, took him to his wigwam a few miles distant, where he cooked for him for several days, and treated him with the greatest hospitality. Then learning of him by signs that he wished to go to Vincennes, the Indian immediately left his hunting, took his rifle and a small stock of provisions, and conducted him in safety to that settlement, a distance from his cabin of about eighty miles. Having arrived there, and wishing to reward well the generous Indian to whom he owed his life, Mr. R. made arrangements with a merchant of the settlement, to whom he made himself known, to give him three hundred dollars. But the Indian would not receive a farthing. When made to understand by Mr. R. through an interpreter, that he could not be happy unless he would accept something, he replied, pointing to a new blanket near him, that he would take that, and added, wrapping his own blanket

around his shoulders, "when I wrap myself in it I will think of you."

Where was there ever a white man, that even in a time of peace would have so befriended an Indian?

From the Southern Literary Journal.

PELAYO.

Extract from "Pelayo," a new work by the Author of Yemassee;

"There is after all, only a certain quantity of power in the world, and the loss of it from one man simply announces its transfer to another. Our laments for the decayed town or the ruined empire, grateful enough to the spirit of poetry, are not even called for in reality. These events usually result from some leading necessity, which, deplorable enough at the time, the foresight of a benevolent Providence designs for some lasting and general benefit. Our regrets are most usually precipitate; our sorrows, in half the number of cases, in advance of their occasion, and imagination, in this way, too frequently usurps the province of experience. Change is the subject of lament for ever with the men who are themselves stationary—the men who receive, but never transmit, opinions. Innovation, sometimes ruinous is always of good import, since it indicates mental activity—the lack of which is the worst feature in the history of men and nations. Even revolutions, the horrors of which are lamentable, are injurious to places rather than to people. The great bulk of mankind grow wiser upon them, and the discovery of a new abiding place like the discovery of a new truth, must always afford an added empire to thought, and a wider realm to the wing of liberty."

Manners in Missouri.—A member elect of the lower chamber of the Legislature of this State, was last year persuaded by some wags of the neighborhood, that he did not reach the State House at 10 o'clock on the day of Assembly, he could not be sworn, and would lose his seat.

He mounted, with hunting frock, and apologetic smile, and hurried till he got to the door of the Senate House, where he hitched his flag. A crowd were in the chamber in the lower House on the ground floor, walking about with their hats on and smoking cigars. Those he passed, ran up stairs into the Senate chamber, set his rifle against the wall, and bawled out, "Strangers, where the man that swears me in?" at the same time taking out his credentials. "Walk this way," said the clerk who was at the moment igniting a real Principe, and he was sworn without inquiry. When the Teller came to count noses he found that there were one Senator too many present; the mistake was soon discovered, and the gentleman was informed that he did not belong there. "Foul who! with your corn bread!" he roared. "You can't dunk this child no how you can fix it—I am elected to this here Legislature, and I'll go against all banks and eternal improvements, and if there's any of your oratory gentlemen wants to get skinned, jest say the word, and I'll light upon you like a nigger on a wood-chuck. My constituents sent me here, and if you want to flour this two legged animal, hop on just as soon as you like, for though I'm from the back country I'm a little smarter than any other quadruped you can turn out of this drove." After this admirable harangue, he put his bowie knife between his teeth, and took up his rifle with, "Come here old Sake, stand by me!" at the same time presented it to the chairman, who had seen such people before. After some expatulation, the man was persuaded that he belonged to the lower chamber, upon which he sheathed his knife, flung his gun on his shoulder, and with a profound congee, remarked, "Gentlemen, I beg your pardon. But if I didn't think that an lower room was the groggery, may I be shot."

The Force of Circumstances.—But all was of no use. It is a most egregious error, and one which too many fall into, to suppose that what one man can do, every other man can do likewise,—that what one man hates, another must hate,—and what one man loves, all should love. The mischief is, we forget that every man is differently organized—in other words, there are no two organizations exactly alike in the whole of animated nature; consequently it follows as a matter of course that no two can love and hate alike; hence the vulgar but true phrase—"What is one man's meat is another man's poison."—a saying which is but little understood, although assented to, and often quoted, by the many. My father says to me one day, "Here, Tom, here is money, go buy thee a horse and cart, and try thy fortune in that calling: I see a good many do well at that occupation, and why mayn't thee?" Well, to it I goes, tooth and nail, for I was determined to try every thing.—Well, down I goes to the wharf with my nag fully equipped, amidst a whole posse of the carmen tribe. But here my confidence forsook me, and I found, that where I made half a dollar a day, my compeers took two or three; and that unless I could undertake to cheat, and lie, and cozen, and bully for a livelihood, my new calling would be a mere dead letter. 'Twas evident my genius was not suited to the task, so I gave it up in despair, convinced the more, if conviction were wanting, that we are really and truly the children of the circumstances which surround us, in strict combination with our individual organizations.—Book I intend to Write.

The Persians relate of one of their Kings, that, being one day on a hunting party, with a hawk upon his hand, a deer started up before him; he let the hawk fly, and started it with great eagerness; till, at length, the deer was taken. The courtiers were all left behind in the chase; the King, thirsty, rode about in quest of water, till having reached the foot of a mountain, he discovered some trickling down in drops from a rock. He took a little cup out of his quiver, and held it to catch the water. Just when the cup was replenished, and he was lift-

ing it up to his mouth, the hawk started, and overran the cup. The king was vexed at the accident, and again applied the cup to a crevice in the rock. When the cup was replenished, and he was lifting it to his mouth, the hawk clapped its wings and threw it down the same time. The king, enraged, flung the bird with all force against the ground, that it expired. At this moment the table-decker came up. The king having a great mind to taste the water that trickled down the rock but being impatient to wait, it was again collected by drops, he ordered the table-decker to go to the top of the rock and fill the cup at the fountain head. The table-decker, in reaching the top of the rock, found an immense serpent lying dead, and his poisonous foam mixing with the water that fell over. He desisted, related the fact to the king, and presented him with a cup of cold water out of his own flagon. As the king lifted the cup to his lips, the tears gushed from his eyes; he related to the table-decker the sad story of the hawk, and reproached himself deeply for the fatal consequences of his anger and precipitancy. During the remainder of his life, may the Persians in their figurative style, the arrows of regret continually rankled in his breast.

Who are the learned?—We have often thought that distraction of pursuit was the rock upon which most minds had split in early life. Let the youth fix his mind on a learned profession, and there is scarcely a case in a multitude of common powers of intellect, in which he could not go up to distinction and eminence. That man is learned who can concentrate his learning upon the pursuit of his life; if he cannot thus draw in the refinement of his knowledge, what is his knowledge good for? He may read Hebrew, Greek, and Latin—converse in the Oriental tongues, and be perfectly familiar with the philosophy of antiquity, and yet be incapable of constructing a house, sailing a ship, determining a person, pleading a law suit, conducting a family. That man is learned who can bring his knowledge to a practical utility; and it has ever been one of the utmost importance, that the youth of a country should be first impressed with the idea, that he only is learned who understands correctly the details of his own profession. To be learned it is not necessary to know every thing, but the man who knows all that can be learned upon any laudable pursuit of life, is a learned man, notwithstanding he may be ignorant of the details of all others. Some men—and these strikes us, is the great error of the day in which we live—are learned in every thing in general, and are profoundly ignorant in particular of all pursuits, professions, or trades, or useful employments.—Saturday Courier.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

TURNIPS.

Now is the season of the year when farmers ought to begin to prepare their ground for Turnips.—Some farmers always clear up a piece of new land for a "turnip patch," and sow them in broadcast: This is not a bad method when you have the land, and where care is taken to break up the soil thoroughly and mix it well. Some farmers sow the seed and then brush them in. This is a bad plan. If there should be several rains and a good deal of cloudy weather for 8 or 10 days after the seed are sown, so as to give the young plants a chance to take root, this plan will do; but if a dry spell of weather succeed, the seed will vegetate and scorch out, that is, the hot sun will kill the young plant, it having no deep root to sustain it.—Very often when the tender plant is in this way scorched out, the blame is put on the fly, where it is properly chargeable to the shallow planting.—The proper and only safe way to put in turnip seed is to do it either with an Iron tooth harrow, or with a light shovel plough. They will not come up as soon when covered in this way; but when they do come up the hot sun will not kill them for the want of root. Broadcast is the most usual way to sow turnips in the Southern States, but in the old countries this vegetable is generally sown in drills, or in rows about 14 inches apart. When they come up and the leaf gets to the size of a dollar, they are thinned out to one every 6 inches. This is the most productive way to raise turnips.

If the farmer intends to plant or sow his turnips in old ground, it ought to be well manured and well ploughed and harrowed until the ground is made very fine, and a top dressing of manure and ashes should be applied, so as to give a quick growth to the turnips at the start, which will effectually prevent the ravages of the fly. Turnips sown in old ground are not as palatable for the table as those raised in fresh land, but they grow very large and for stock are the same.

Whether turnips are sown broadcast or in drills they ought to be thinned out at the proper time.

AN OLD FARMER.

HOW TO GET NEW VARIETIES OF POTATOES.

When the vines are done growing and are turning brown, the seed is ripe—then take the balls and string them up in a dry place, where they will gradually dry and mature, without danger of injury from frost. In the month of April soak the balls for several hours in water, then squeeze them to separate the seed from the pulp; when washed and dried they are fit for sowing in rows, in a bed well prepared in the garden—they will sprout in a fortnight—they must be attended to like other vegetables—when about two inches high they may be thinned and transplanted into rows.

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SALISBURY:
Friday Evening, JULY 13, 1838.

CANDIDATES IN ROWAN AND DAVIE.

ROBT. N. FLEMING, and SAMUEL RIMBLIN,--Senate.
JESSE A. CLEMENT, ADAM ROSEMAN, RUFUS H.
KILPATRICK, HAMILTON C. JONES, WILLIAM D. CRAW-
FORD,--Commons.

J. H. HARRIS, and JOHN JONES,--Sheriff for Rowan.

IN DAVIDSON.

Dr. WM. R. HOLT, and JOHN W. THOMAS,--Sen-
ate.

CHARLES BRUNNEN, Dr. B. L. BELL, and HENRY
WALKER,--Commons.

Col. JOHN M. SMITH,--Sheriff.

Dr. JOHN H. MONTGOMERY,--Senate, for Moore and
Montgomery.

MONTGOMERY.

WILLIAM HARRIS, WM. SWANSON, Esq. THOMAS
PETERSON,--Commons.

EDWIN HARRIS,--Sheriff.

Increase in Government Expenditures.—In this
week's paper will be found a statement from the Se-
cretary of the Treasury, showing the amount of expendi-
tures, exclusive of the public debt, for each year from
1824 to 1838. From this it will be seen that the ex-
penditures of the Government are rapidly on the in-
crease, and it deeply behoves the people to look to this
matter.

It is folly to be talking about the abuses of the Ex-
ecutive alone, while CONGRESS continues to go on in-
creasing the appropriations. Congress requires a re-
form as much as the Executive. The whole Govern-
ment in all its branches and departments needs reform.
Extravagance in individuals always leads to ruin; ex-
travagance in Government must lead to the same end;
its first consequence is in taxation, and unless the peo-
ple will arouse themselves, and call for thorough re-
form, and retrenchment, they may soon begin to look
out for an increase in taxes in some shape or other.
In fact, there is a party in Congress composed of
Whigs, as well as Administration men, who desire
nothing so much as to see the taxes increased. To
create a necessity for doing this, they vote away mil-
lions under any pretence whatever. The estimated
income for the present year is 22 millions of dollars,
and Congress has appropriated at least thirty millions.
Where is this deficit of eight millions to come from?
Congress may certainly borrow it for a while,--but in
the end the impost duties will have to be raised, and
then of course it comes out of the pockets of the people.

Let the people look to these things now; instead of
suffering their attention to be drawn off from important
points by idle, and premature cavillings about the next
Presidency, yet nearly three years distant; let them
hoist the flag of REFORM and declare that they will
vote for no man for Congress,--nor any Candidate for
the Presidency, who is not an open advocate for retrench-
ment and reform.

At the late Commencement of our University,
the honorary degree of A. M. was conferred upon the
Rev. Patrick, J. Sparrow of Davidson College, and
the degree of D. D. upon the Rev. Robert H.
Morrison, President of the same Institution, and
upon the Rev. George Howe, of the Theological
Seminary in Columbia, S. Carolina.

“The Register” says, that an official letter
from Gen. Scott to Gov. Dudley, had been received,
and states that, “almost the whole of the Che-
rokee Indians in N. C., had been already collected
for emigration, and the remainder could not con-
tinue out more than a day or two longer.”

The Hon. John C. Calhoun, Gov. Lumpkin, and
Hon. Mr. Halsey, of Georgia, passed through this
place a few days since, on their return from Wash-
ington City.

Increase of the United States Army.—Congress
has passed a law for adding 4,500 men, rank and
file, to the present army of the United States;
that is, nearly doubling the establishment as it now
exists. Where is the necessity for this great in-
crease of the standing Army? We cannot for our
life see any. The Seminole war is finished, we
are told;--the Chickasaw Indians have all gone
West; and by Fall the last of the Cherokee tribe
will have crossed the Mississippi. In removing
these Indians, it is well known that the Volunteer
militia have proved at least as efficient as the Uni-
ted States troops--and we are well assured that at
any point where a military force may be required,
it is only necessary that a demand should be made,
and thousands will flock to their country's stan-
dard. Where then was the necessity of adding
4,500 men to the Army? It was a maxim with
our forefathers that large standing armies are dan-
gerous in times of peace; but the maxims of our
forefathers are growing out of date. The danger
of large armies in our Republic, consists not so
much in the bayonets of the soldiers as in the ex-
travagance, and corruption resulting from large ex-
penditures.

One of the objects in increasing the Army, no
doubt, is to provide another means for squandering
the public money, and in this way to create a ne-
cessity for increasing the taxes, and getting up
another National debt; this is to the interest of
certain parties, but it is not for the interest of the
people, and least of all for the interest of the
Southern people. This act of Congress has not
only increased the Army 4,500 men, but it has al-
so increased the pay of Officers, and men. These
are things that many of the newspapers do not
consider worthy of notice, but according to our
judgment they are matters that deeply concern the
people, and if the people are true to their country,
and themselves, they will not forget them when the
next Congressional election comes round.

Money is so abundant in England, that holders
are actually at a loss for schemes of investment,
and in consequence interest has fallen as low as
two and a half per cent.

We observe in the proceedings of the Mocks-
ville Internal Improvement Meeting that their pub-
lication is requested in the Salisbury papers. We
should certainly have complied with the request if
a copy had been furnished us.

King Philip, one of the Seminole chiefs, has
lately died on board of a Mississippi steamer,
whilst on his way to Arkansas. The two boats
containing the emigrating party were brought to,
the body of Philip was borne ashore and buried
with the honors of war. One hundred guns were
fired over his grave.

A List of the Steam-boats at present navigating
the Western and South Western waters, has been
recently published in Cincinnati. The estimated
number is 401. The first Steam-boat that ever
boomed over the bosom of the Ohio, was launched
in 1811;--in the year 1828, their number amount-
ed to 143;--in 1839 to 400.

It has been predicted that the present would be
a Locust year; it seems that the insects have made
their appearance in the Western Country; they
are said to be of a poisonous, and destructive na-
ture;--two children have died in the neighborhood
of Lexington, Kentucky, in consequence of their
stings.

Farmers' Register.—The July number of this
valuable Agricultural Journal has been received,
its contents shall be noticed in our next.

CONGRESS.

The twenty-first Congress of the United States
has closed its first session after a long term of
seven months. From the great length of time
consumed, we should naturally enough conclude
that much important business had been transacted,
but we are sorry to say that upon looking back in
review, we are able to give them credit for but few
enactments of any importance to the Country,--
its financial concerns stand precisely as they were
before the session; no plan has been adopted for
establishing the Currency on a fixed, and perma-
nent basis; the time has been spent in the discus-
sion of propositions, all of which have been reject-
ed, and we are now just where we started. The
different branches have, however, been entertained
at times with amusing personal altercations be-
tween honorable members in the course of debate,
and on several occasions by actual boxing encoun-
ters on the floor of the House.

As to the Currency, a subject upon which they
have talked much, and acted little:--the question
is returned back, and the issue rests in the people,
who are now called upon to decide which of the
plans submitted for the keeping of the Public Mo-
ney, they approve as best:--Whether it shall be
under the immediate control of the Government
through fiscal agents appointed by itself:--Whether
it shall be in the keeping of a National Bank,
and under its control,--or whether the “Experi-
ment” of the State Bank system shall be tried a
gain.

Another attempt has lately been made to fire
the city of Vicksburg. No doubt is entertained of
its having been the work of an incendiary.

A new Bank of \$5,000,000. Capital is now in
the process of organization in New York City un-
der the general banking law. It is said that Cap-
italists are rather shy of going into the scheme.

A large supply of arms, and ammunition has
been ordered to Arkansas for the protection of the
Frontier.

The Express mail has been robbed on the road
between Nashville, Tennessee, and Louisville,
Kentucky. A provision has been inserted in the
Post Office Bill lately in Congress, directing the
Post-Master General, to put a stop to the Express
Mail, as soon as practicable.

A royal edict, in China, has put a check upon
the cultivation of Tobacco;--because it is of no
value in sustaining life.

**American Rail-Road Journal, & Mechanics'
Magazine.**—We have received the first number of
the New Series of this scientific, and useful pub-
lication; we can safely recommend it to the patron-
age of the public as containing matter useful and
interesting on subjects in which all are concerned:
the progress of Internal Improvement, and the im-
provements in Mechanics are particularly remark-
ed:--It is published semi-monthly at \$5 per an-
num, in advance. We will forward the names and
transmit the money for any who may desire to
become subscribers.

The Yellow Fever has again made its appear-
ance in New Orleans, but has so far been confined to
the transient population.

G. A. Miller of Davie has been admitted to Su-
perior Court practice, and Junius M. Clemmons
of the same county, to County Court practice.

Southern Literary Messenger.—We have re-
ceived the July number of this excellent, and inter-
esting magazine; its table of contents presents as
usual many interesting subjects,--they will be no-
ticed in our next. We publish this week a Card
of the Editor to which we invite the attention of
those who desire to become subscribers to the Mes-
senger.

A fatal duel took place on the 23d of June at
New Orleans between two respectable young men
of the City;--it resulted in the immediate death
of one on the second fire.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Human Errors. For several years past the peo-
ple in the Western Counties of this State have been
subjected to great inconvenience to procure the right
sort of money to pay their taxes with. In truth but
for the kindness of our Sheriff in receiving the com-
mon currency, not one citizen in ten in the Western
Counties could this year pay their taxes, except at con-
siderable sacrifice. What is this owing to? It is sim-
ply this: The law regulating the Treasury Department
makes it the duty of the Public Treasurer to deposite
all the money he receives in the Bank of the State. Now
as he has to deposite this money in the Bank, he
can receive only such money as the Banks will take
from him, otherwise he cannot deposite it. It is evi-
dent therefore that neither the Sheriff, nor the Public
Treasurer is to blame in this matter;--the blame rests
on the Banks in the State who refuse to receive South
Carolina notes. We say the Banks are to blame, but
in truth the “Bank of the State of North Carolina”
is most to blame if not altogether. The Cape Fear
Bank has always been disposed to pursue a different
course if the other Bank would co-operate. It is high
time that the people of the Western Counties should
take this grievance under consideration. It has been a
grievance for several years, and will continue so for
years to come unless some movement be made on the
subject. When a Government imposes public taxes on
the people, surely they ought to be allowed to pay
these taxes in this common currency. Now the com-
mon currency of the Western part of the State is made
up of South Carolina and Georgia notes, and we can-
not pay in any other sort of money without incon-
venience and loss. If the Banks would resume specie
payments, and let some of the silver out of their vaults,
the evil would not be so great,--but they keep the
specie hoarded up in their vaults, and still force the peo-
ple to pay silver, or their own notes, few of which are
in circulation among us. If General Jackson's specie
circular was any worse than this, I confess I cannot
discover wherein. This state of things cannot con-
tinue:--the Banks must either take such money as
we have, or they must furnish us with a medium that
they will take. If they do not act voluntarily on this
subject, the next Legislature ought to adopt measures
to force them to a change of their policy. It is not only
as regards this subject, but others, that the policy of
the Banks is very injurious to the people of the West-
ern Counties. The true course for the Banks to pur-
sue is to receive South Carolina bills, but not to pay
them out. As fast as they collect them, let them be
sent home, and force the South Carolina Banks to re-
deem them in specie, or Northern funds. This course
would soon change the state of things and be the
means of saving thousands of dollars to the people of
the Western counties of North Carolina.

I send you these few remarks with a view of calling
your attention, and that of your readers, to the subject.

ONE OF THE TAX-PAYERS.

From the Raleigh Register of July 2.

OUR UNIVERSITY.

The time has at length come, when few articles ap-
pearing in the papers, are read with deeper feelings of
interest than those relating to our University, and, es-
pecially, notices of its Commencement days. In the
minds of many persons, the remembrance will be
awakened of this Anniversary, as it occurred some ten,
twenty or thirty years since, when, in the hey-day of
youth, they, too, received the honors of the Institution
and participated in the exercises of the occasion. Or,
without having completed the regular Collegiate course,
they may, as members of some one of the Classes,
have shared in the general excitement, as the welcome
inundation of fair forms and bright eyes came pouring
in to give a new impulse to the diligence of studious
youth.

We understand that the late Commencement was,
in every sense of the word, a brilliant affair. The
number of visitors was much greater than usual, and
the exhibitions seem to have left a deep impression
on those who attended, not only of the intellectual ac-
quirements of the Students, but of the refined hon-
or worthy of the distinguished literary reputation, zeal
and intelligence of the heads of the College.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings, Select Orations
were delivered by the following gentlemen, viz:

SPEAKERS FOR MONDAY EVENING.

1. C. W. Graham, (Duplin county).--Tyler on the
Tariff.

2. E. A. McBeck, (Greenville, S. C.).--Clay on the
Expunging Resolution.

3. W. J. Clark, (Raleigh).--Gaston on Nullifica-
tion.

4. Francis M. Pearson, (Anson).--On the intellec-
tual character of Woman.

5. Jos. J. Norcott, (Greenville, S. C.).--Bickens on
the Fugitive Slave Bill.

6. Atlas O. Harrison, (Raleigh).--McDuffie's Inau-
gural Address.

7. Theo. H. Scott, (Raleigh).--J. T. Brown on Mr.
Leigh's Election.

8. Samuel Hall, (Wilmington).--On the pleasures
of College Life.

SPEAKERS FOR TUESDAY EVENING.

1. Jas. H. Henden, (Chatham).--Wise on ‘Investi-
gation of Executive Departments.’

2. Willis H. McLeod, (Johnston).--Webster on the
‘Sub-Treasury Bill.’

3. Walter A. Huske, (Fayetteville).--Clay on the
‘Removal of the Deposites.’

4. J. H. Lillingston, (Wilmington).--McDuffie on do.

5. F. H. Hawks, (Wilmington).--McQueen on the
‘Right of instructing Mangr.’

6. Tod R. Caldwell, (Burke).--Prentiss on the ‘Con-
tested Mississippi Election.’

7. Thomas D. Meares, (Wilmington).--On the
‘Prospects of the Union.’

8. Edwin G. Thompson, (Orange).--On the ‘Tran-
scendental Philosophy.’

On Wednesday, Addresses were delivered, upon the
invitation of the two Literary Societies, by William B.
Shepard and Charles Manly, Esquires, which are spoken
of by those, who had the pleasure of hearing them, in
terms of unqualified admiration and praise. We hope
to be furnished with a more particular account of these
Addresses for our next paper, the basis, with which
this article was prepared, precluding a more extended
notice of their merits. We understand that they are
both to be published, however, under the direction of
the Societies.

On Wednesday evening, Orations were delivered by
the following Speakers, representing the two Socie-
ties, viz:

1. Wm. M. McPheters, (Raleigh).--On the disad-
vantages of an early entrance into Political life.

2. Isaac N. Tillet, (Elizabeth City).--On the perni-
cious influence of great talents, unaccompanied by
moral integrity.

3. John W. Cameron, (Moore county).--On Party
Spirit.

4. Jarvis Buxton, (Fayetteville).--On National
Pride.

5. J. N. Barkdale, Tenn. } A Debate--Should the
Constitution receive
a strict or liberal con-
struction?

6. D. D. Ferebee, Currituck. }

Thursday was Commencement, and the subjoined
Scheme will show the order of Exercises on the occa-
sion:

FORENOON.

1. Prayer.

2. Selectary Oration in Latin, by Green M. Cuth-
bert, Newbern.

3. Oration on the importance of an exclusive appli-
cation to the prescribed course of Collegiate Studies,
by Joseph W. Evans, Cumberland.

4. Oration on the influence of Steam Navigation on

our relations with Europe, by James Samsomville,
Kernew District, K. C.

5. Oration on the adaptation of the United States to
the advancement of Literature, by William B. Walker,
Caswell county.

6. Oration on the pernicious influence of unprincipled
Politicians, by Hassell W. Burgwyn, Hillsboro.

7. Oration on the causes of the present prosperous
condition of our Country, by Needham W. Herring,
Lenoir county.

8. A Debate on the question, “Should the Oregon
Territory be colonized by the United States?” by Colin
Shaw, of Fayetteville, and Wilson W. Whitaker, of
Wake county.

AFTERNOON.

1. Oration on the causes which have retarded Ameri-
can Literature, by Albert G. Hubbard, Leasburg.

2. Oration on the influence of the American Con-
gress on the eloquence of the Country, by Joseph J.
Jackson, Chatham county.

3. Oration on the nature and tendency of Executive
Power, by Kenelm H. Lewis, Tarboro.

4. Oration on the propriety of educating Southern
Youth at Southern Institutions, by William J. Long,
Randolph county.

5. Oration on the mutual relations and interests of
Virginia and North Carolina, by Benjamin M. Hobson,
Halifax, Va.

6. Oration on the spirit of the American Govern-
ment, by Gaston H. Wilder, Wake county.

7. Valedictory Oration, by George R. Davis, Wil-
mington.

8. Report on the Public examination.

9. Degrees conferred.

10. Prayer.

ITEMS OF INTELLIGENCE.

Death by Lightning.—Two young ladies, daugh-
ters of Mr. William Low, of Spartanburg Dist.
went out, on yesterday evening, to gather some
plums: while they were out, a thunder shower ar-
rived, and they took shelter under some trees that
were near at hand. While they were there, the
tree under which they stood was struck by light-
ning, and, sad to relate, both the young ladies
were struck dead on the spot.

A gentleman, who was standing about ten paces
from them, was also knocked down, but soon re-
covered, and bore the heart-rending intelligence
to the parents of the young ladies. Medical aid
was immediately called, and every exertion used
to restore animation, but in vain:--the vital spark
had become extinct, and their souls had winged their
way to experience the realities of another world.
Rutherfordton Gas.

The Steamboat Tomachichi, arrived at New
Orleans on the 13th inst. with 250 Seminoles and
30 negroes. Whilst off the Balize, on the morn-
ing of the 11th inst. she burst one of her boiler
bolters, by which accident, five men were scalded
--the first engineer and a deck hand, severely.

A most painful event occurred last evening at
West Point.

Three daughters of Mr. Cozzens, who keeps the
New American Hotel in this city, went to the riv-
er to bathe. The tide was low, and at the place
which they had chosen, the bank was rocky and
precipitous. The two youngest found themselves
suddenly in the midst of a current, too strong for
them to resist, and were swept away from the shore.
The eldest sister saw them struggling, and made an
effort to save them. In doing this, she was also
carried away by the current, and all three perished.

They were very young, between the years of
twelve and sixteen, as we are informed.

To how many has the week which closes this
evening been a week of mourning.--New York
Evening Post.

JACKSONVILLE, JUNE 21. 4 P. M.

Another Indian Fight.—By the steamer Santee,
we have just received intelligence of a battle with
the Indians, on the day before yesterday, within a
few miles of Newnansville. Capt. Beal, of the
Dragoons, with 30 or 40 men, Lieut. Howe, of the
same corps with 12 men, and Capt. Walker, a vol-
unteer, fell in with a body of about 80 Indians, who
gave them a warm salute. Walker was killed, and
5 of Beal's command were wounded. Five
horses were killed--among them Beal's and Howe's.
Several Indians said to be killed.

Gen. Taylor, with six companies of men, arrived
yesterday at Black Creek, and we trust he will
soon teach the savages better manners than to
crowd themselves thus into civilized society.

**Great inundation, and destruction of the public
works in Pennsylvania.**—In consequence of heavy
rains, a prodigious rise of the Juniata took place on
Tuesday night last, which has done vast mischief
to private property, and the Pennsylvania Canal,
and destroyed several lives. Thirty-three miles
of the canal, on this side of Hollidaysburg, are
rendered useless, or almost totally destroyed.
Three dams, three locks, three houses, aqueduct
are destroyed, the canal towing path swept away
in many places, and the canal completely filled up,
besides other damage. The expense of repairing
is estimated at \$400,000, and it will probably require
four weeks. The railroad also is much injured.
Great mischief is likewise done to private property,
and to the towns on the river.

PARRICIDE.

The public sensibility is but rarely shocked with
this horrible crime. A late instance, however, has
occurred at Baltimore, the details of which are giv-
ing in the papers of that city. It was the case of
Benjamin Stewart of Cambridge, Dorchester coun-
ty, Md., who was shot, stabbed, and hacked with
a hatchet, by his son Wm. Stewart, on the night
of Thursday last, in an unfrequented portion of the
City. The son has been arrested.

It appears that Benjamin Stewart, the father,
William Stewart, the son, and his wife, had been
in this city for some days boarding at the house of
Thomas Stewart, the brother of the deceased. It
was understood that the father and son, were to
have left here for Cambridge in Friday's steam-
boat, for the purpose of closing their affairs there,
and then to return and depart for the West, where
they intended to settle. On Thursday evening the
father and son walked out about eight o'clock, and
between eleven and twelve at night the son came
in alone. On the following (Friday) morning the
son left in the steamboat, and Mr. Thomas Stew-
art, not seeing the father, was under the impression
that he had also gone in the steamboat, according
to the arrangement referred to. It was not until
he saw the corpse in the afternoon and identified it
to be the body of his brother by the clothes, that
he was aware he had not left the city.

William Stewart, the son, was arrested on the
return of the Steamboat on Saturday afternoon from
Cambridge, and was carried before Police Magis-
trate W. A. Schaeffer, Esq. On examining his
person spots were found on his pantaloons, to which

spirits of turpentine had been applied. A visit
full of the same was found in his pocket, and he
alleged that having applied his pantaloons on the
steamboat, he had obtained the turpentine to clean
them. Several spots were also found on his
pocket, and in his pocket-book, was a paper con-
taining an ounce and a half of arsenic. In the
pocket of his hat was found the rest of his falling
dolls only on the 14th inst., bequeathing to his son a tract
of 58 acres of land.

A pair of pistols was produced by the wife,
which William, the son, had left in his room, one
of which was loaded to the muzzle, and the other
as if discharged, with pan open and hammer down.

Mr. Drake, hardware dealer, testified that Wil-
liam Stewart was the man who purchased of him on
the afternoon of Thursday, the hatchet which had
been found near the murdered body.

William Stewart admitted that he had bought a
hatchet of Drake, at the time specified, but that he
had pledged it with Mr. Whiteley, in Pratt street.

Drake testified that the hatchet sold on Thursday
was the only one sold by him for some days, and
that he alone sells that kind.

The examination was closed by sending William
Stewart to prison.

We hear that the woman under arrest has made
disclosures, implicating one or two others in the
murder.--American.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

In Davie county, near Pleasant Garden, on the 25th
ultimo, by Joseph Hall, Esq., Mr. THOMAS HEN-
DRICKS to Miss KATHARINE SMOOT.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE.

At Kinderhook, on the 19th inst. Mrs JANE VAN
BUREN, sister of the President of the United States,
in the 50th year of her age.

Salisbury Female Academy.

THE Annual Examination of the Pupils of this
Institution, will commence at half past nine
o'clock, on Tuesday 7th August, and close on the
following day.

Parents, Guardians, and friends of the Pupils;
with those of the Institution, are respectfully in-
vited to attend.

Mrs. HUTCHISON begs leave to express her
grateful acknowledgements for the generous patron-
age her school has continued to receive; and to say,
it affords her unfeigned pleasure to inform the pub-
lic, that the Department of Music, is now under
the very able superintendence of Miss EMMA J.
BAKER, from Columbia, who is prepared to give
instructions on the Piano and Guitar, not only
during the Session of the Academy, but also dur-
ing the Vacation, to such Pupils as may remain in
Salisbury.

Being compelled by the long continued and dis-
tressing indisposition of her young son, to leave
New York immediately after her graduation class,
Mrs. Hutchison earnestly solicits all, who have not
already settled their bills of Tuition, to do so, as it
may suit their convenience, as any delay under
circumstances so urgent, will be to her a source of
painful regret.

Salisbury, July 6, 1838.

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STEAMBOAT ANSON.

THIS new and substantial Steam Boat, Copper
and Copper fastened, built expressly for the
trade between this place, Georgetown and Charle-
ston, will in a very short time be in readiness to re-
ceive freight.

Shippers are confidently assured that in cases of
a low river their goods will not be detained, as a
sufficient number of lighters have been provided to
insure the delivery of goods, directed to be ship-
ped by this boat.

J. ELI GREGG,
President of Merchants' and Planters' S. B. Com-
pany.
Charaw, July 4th, 1838.

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LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post
Office at Lexington, N. C.

John Andrews, Samuel P. Benton, Jesse Brown,
Mary Baxley, Thomas Butler, Sen. E. D. Ber-
rage & Co., Benjamin De Berry, Junr., Reuben
Deaton, Francis J. Deaton, Willis Elkins, Josiah
Frazier, Angus Gillis, James F. Harrel, Leonard
Hudson, Joshua Hurley, William Harris, Esq.,
John B. Killey, Peter B. Lilly, Nathaniel Macon,
William McLeod, Edith Mann, Duncan McRee,
Wm. B. Oliver, Caldwell P. Pool, Jesse Prichard,
M. W. Smart, Gilley Singletto, Joseph Sheron,
Benjamin Scarborough, Frederick Steed, John San-
ders, Patrick Thompson, Rebecca Wilson, Thom-
as L. Young, Henry Yarbrough.

SAM'L. H. CHRISTIAN, P. M.

July 4, 1838.

LIST of Letters Remaining in the Post
Office at Lexington, N. C.

Jesse Albortson, Gerald Anderson, George
Bouris, Sandy Burkhead, John Barritt, Jacob Bur-
ly, Mack Camp, David Conrad, Elizabeth

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNWOUND."

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

"THE SUM OF LIFE."

"Searcher of gold, whose days and nights
All waste away in anxious care,
Extraneous from all life's delights,
Unlearned in all that is most fair,
Who smilest not with easy glide,
But delvest in the depths of tide,
And strugglest in the foam—
Oh! come and view this land of graves—
Death's northern sea of frozen waves—
And mark thee out thy home."

"Lover of woman, whose mad heart
Wastes like a fountain in the sun,
Clings most where most its pain does start,
Dies by the light it lives upon—
Come to the land of graves—for here
Are beauty's smile, and beauty's tear,
Gathered in holy trust;
Here slumber forms as fair as those
Whose cheeks, now living, shame the rose,
Their glory turned to dust."

"Lover of fame, whose foolish thought
Steals onward from the wave of time—
Thou—what goodness hath it thought,
Atoning for that restless crime?
The spirit-mansion desolate,
And open to the storms of fate,
The silent soul in fear—
Bring home thy thoughts, and come with me,
And see where all thy pride must be—
Searcher of fame, look here!"

"And warrior, thou with snowy plume,
That goest to the battle's call—
Come and look down—this lonely tomb
Shall hold thee and thy glories all:
The haughty brow—the many fame—
The daring deeds—the sounding fame—
Are trophies but for death!
And millions who have toiled like thee
Are staid, and here they sleep; and see,
Does glory lend them breath?"

SCRAPS.

A Scrupulous Witness.—An eminent lawyer was employed in an action against the proprietors of the Rockingham coach. On the part of the defendant, the coachman was called. His examination in chief being ended, he was subject to the leader's cross-examination. Having held up the fore-finger of his right hand at the witness, and warning him to give a "precise answer" to every question, and not to talk about what he might think the question meant, he proceeded thus:—"You drive the Rockingham coach?" "No, sir, I do not." "Why, man did you not tell my learned brother so this morn'g?" "No, sir, I did not." "Now, sir, I put it to you upon your oath—do you not drive the Rockingham coach?" "No, sir; I drive the horses."

An honest clergyman in the country was reprimanding a married couple for the frequent dissensions between them, which were very unbecoming, both in the eye of God and man, seeing that they were both one. "Both one!" cried the husband; "were you to come, by our door sometimes, you would think we were twenty."

An Irishman's Reply.—Lord St. John being some time ago in want of a servant, an Irishman offered his services, but being asked what countryman he was, answered an Englishman. "Where were you born?" said his lordship. "In Ireland an' plaze your worship," said the man. "How then can you be an Englishman?" said his lordship. "My lord," replied the man, "aspen I was born in a stable, that's no razin I should be a horse."

Love Affair.—The New York Whig gives a romantic account of a love affair between a member of the New York Legislature and the Chambermaid of the Hotel where he boarded. She is 22 years of age, beautiful and amiable. The Legislature was smitten at first sight, and proposed to accompany her to the theatre. She stated the case to the landlord, who advised her to accept the invitation; which she did. At the theatre, the worthy legislator proposed matrimony. The maid refused, giving excellent reasons. She said his daughters were educated, and she was not; she was poor, he wealthy—he would be subjected to the ridicule of his friends, and his wife had not been dead a year. A few days after he again proposed and was again refused. Widowers are persevering fellows, and a third time the member was at her feet. He could not resist her unassuming grace and soft allurements. He now offered to furnish her with every thing she might require, but he was again dismissed; or rather, she told him to consult his friends. He did so—he consulted many of his brother members—stated his wretched condition and was advised to leave Albany immediately. Notwithstanding all this, he returned to the fair chambermaid—she reluctantly consented, merely to preserve his senses, and they were married.

A man praising ale, said it was excellent drink though taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen it make you lean," replied the other.

Tooth Ache.—The following is said to be a cure—an infallible one, some persons think:—"To a table-spoonful of any kind of spirits, and the same quantity of sharp vinegar, add a tea-spoonful of table salt. Mix them well together; hold the liquid in the mouth so that it can enter the cavity or hollow in the tooth. It will give almost instantaneous relief without any increase of pain."

Highly Important.—"Stop her! stop her! stop the boat, captain," cried out the shoe-black of a steamer, after the boat had been some time under way: "I've left my brushes on shore!" How many men there are of tremendous importance in their own estimation, who think the world is coming to an end, if they happen to leave their brushes on shore.—Boston Transcript.

Equal Rights.—A highwayman and chimney sweep were to be hanged at the same time; when they came to the place of execution, the highwayman pushed poor sootierkin out of the way, and bid him keep his distance. Sootierkin, with proper spirit, replied "hang me if I do—I have as good a right to be here as you."

Anecdote.—"Does the Previous Question cut of every thing?" inquired a member of the House of Representatives, the other day—"It does" was the reply. "Then," said he, "I shall, the first chance, move it on Mr. Petrik's cue."—Alexander Gazette.

A certain justice of the Peace would only hear one of the parties before him,—because it always puzzled him, he said, to hear both sides.

Horrible Murder.—On Thursday, the 31 inst., Mr. James B. Iard, of Mountpleasant township, in this county, was committed to jail, upon the charge of having murdered his own (natural) child, a boy about three years old. It appears that the night previous to the murder, he and the child slept in the same bed—early in the morning he arose, took the child out to the wood place, knocked it down, and then split its head open with an axe. A few minutes afterwards the child was discovered in the situation, already dead. Bullard was immediately charged with the commission of the crime, he confessed that he did it, in order that he might be hung; that he was tired of living, and had on several occasions attempted to commit suicide, but his courage always failed him, and he could not accomplish his object. He hoped he would now be hung, and get rid of this world. It is thought by many that he is insane.—Greensburg (Pa.) Argus.

The Imagination.—The faculty of imagination is the great spring of human activity, and the principal source of human improvement. As it delights in presenting to the mind scenes and characters more perfect than those which we are acquainted with, it prevents us from ever being completely satisfied with our present condition, or with our past attainments; and engages us continually in the pursuit of some untried enjoyment, or of some ideal excellence. Hence the ardour of the selfish to better their fortunes, and to add to their personal accomplishments; and hence the zeal of the patriot and the philosopher to advance the virtue and the happiness of the human race. Destroy this faculty, and the condition of man will become as stationary as that of the brutes.—Dugald Stewart.

When you are at church go to sleep—Sunday is a day of rest.

NOTICE.

State of North Carolina, Montgomery county.
PURVANT to notice previously given, a respectable number of the Citizens of several districts met at the house of George Eagle Esq., on the 19th of May, 1833, for the purpose of taking into consideration the expediency of petitioning the Legislature for a division of the county of Montgomery. Capt. FRANCIS LOCKE was called to the Chair, and having explained the object of the meeting, a Committee was appointed, consisting of the following named gentlemen: L. K. HENRY, Esq., Capt. J. Fur, J. Kendall, Esq., M. Oshourne, H. Hearne, M. Harwood, P. Smith, and M. Sides.

The Committee having taken into consideration the local situation of the County, as being nearly equally divided in territory and population by the great Yadkin or Pedee River; and also, the location of the County Seat as being placed two and a half, or three miles East, of said River, thereby imposing an annual tax of little less than \$300, for ferrage, on that portion of the County on the West side of the River in attending Courts, &c., reported the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it would be greatly to the advantage of the Citizens to have said County divided,—and that application will, therefore, be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, for a division of Montgomery county, the Yadkin, or Pedee River to be the line.
July 6, 1833. 4t

Salisbury Female Academy.

THE Annual Examination of the Pupils of this Institution, will take place at the Presbyterian Church on the 6th and 9th of August. Parents and Guardians, and friends of the Students and of the Seminary, are respectfully invited to attend.

Mrs. HUTCHISON begs leave to express her grateful acknowledgments for the generous patronage her school has continued to receive; and to say, it affords her unfeigned pleasure to inform the public, that the Department of Music, is now under the very able superintendence of Miss EMMA J. BAKER, from Columbia, who is prepared to give Instructions on the Piano and Guitar, not only during the Session of the Academy, but also, during the Vacation, to such Pupils as may remain in Salisbury.

Being compelled by the long continued and distressing indisposition of her young son, to hasten to New York immediately after her Session closes, Mrs. Hutchison earnestly solicits all, who have not already settled their bills of Tuition, to do so, as it may suit their convenience, as any delay under circumstances so urgent, will be to her a source of poignant regret.
Salisbury, July 6, 1833. 4t

THE impossibility of carrying on the Watchman as it ought to be conducted while absent on collecting expeditions, and the impossibility of longer going without the large amount due me for six years of labor, have determined me to sell the establishment at the end of the present. The subscription list about EIGHT HUNDRED, and on the increase, and the Job Printing and Advertising good for at least FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS a year. A gentleman of talents and a sound whig shall have the paper on the most liberal terms. I would not willingly let it go into any other service. An early application is requested.
H. C. JONES,
Editor and Proprietor.

Salisbury, June 23, 1833.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale, whole-sale or retail,
52 bags Coffee,
10 lbs. Molasses,
5 do. Sugar,
100 sacks Liverpool Salt, large sizes,
3000 lbs. Spun Cotton, assorted Nos.,
10,000 lbs. Castings, ass't,
25 kegs Nails,
2000 lbs. Bar Lead,
2 bbls. best Dutch Madder,
3 bbls. Loaf Sugar,
20,000 lbs. of wagon Tire Moulds, Scallops, Roll-ed, Scallops, and common bar Iron.
By J. & W. MURPHY.
Salisbury, June 26, 1833.

TO RENT. For the next six months, two rooms, the old office of the "Carolinian"—terms, cheap, apply at this office.
June 22, 1833.

WHEREAS, certain persons have been in the habit of fishing in my Pond for some time past, with Nets or Seines of various descriptions, and believing that this method will, if continued, entirely destroy the fish, or prevent their increase at least, I have concluded by and with the advice of my friends, to prevent the same.— This, therefore, is to prohibit and forwarn all those who have been, or may hereafter be thus engaged, from doing the same from the date hereof, under the strictest penalty of the law.

I would remark, however, that I have not the least objection of any gentleman or lady, or parties of such, to fish with Hooks and Lines, at any time.
W. M. S. MACAY.
Salisbury June 15, 1833. 5t

MONTAGUE'S BALM; AN INDIAN CURE FOR TOOTH-ACHE.

THE established reputation and constantly increasing demand for this effectual remedy of pain and preservative of the Teeth, has induced the subscriber to offer it to the American Public. Arrangements have been made to supply agents in all the principal cities and towns of the U. States, so as to place it within the reach of those suffering, and likely to suffer, with the most harassing of all aches, (tooth-ache.) When applied according to directions given on the bottle, it has never failed to afford immediate and permanent relief.— It also arrests the decay in defective teeth and relieves that soreness which so frequently renders a strong tooth useless.

The application and remedy are simple, innocent, and not unpleasant; and the large number of persons, in various sections of the country, that have already experienced such delightful and salutary benefits from the use of the Balm, are ready to bear (for the public good) their testimony to its unrivalled qualities.

It is an Indian remedy, obtained singularly and unexpectedly, and may be regarded by the civilized world as the most valuable discovery of the Red Man of the Woods.

H. B. MONTAGUE.
Petersburg, Virginia, Feb. 20, 1836.—Is
PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE.

FRESH PATENT DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

JUST received, and for sale at THIS OFFICE, the following Invaluable Patent Drugs and Medicines, viz:

MONTAGUE'S VEGETABLE TONIC BITTERS, FOR THE AGUE AND FEVER.

One Bottle of this Medicine has never been known to fail in effecting a perfect cure. At least any person purchasing and using the Bitters, and are not satisfied as to its effects, by returning the Bottle, shall have back the price, \$2 per Bottle.

MONTAGUE'S Anti-Spasmotic Tincture, or MOTHER'S COMFORT.

For Diarrhoea, in all of its various forms, Dysentery, Cramp Colic, Cholera Morbus, Asiatic Cholera, After Pains of Lying-in Females; and in this it is the Mother's Comfort, in that it is the very best preparation for the summer diseases of children, that has yet been introduced into the chamber of the distressed.

PRICE, 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Bonaparte's (Camp) Expunging MIXTURE, FOR EXTRACTING Grease, Tar, Turpentine, Paints, Oils, &c. from Carpets, Floors, Cloth, Hats, and Silks—by which Coat Collars are made to look as fresh as any part of the Coat.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Directions on each Bottle for using. 4t

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S

INVALUABLE OINTMENT, For Ulcers, Tumours, &c.

Can now be obtained of the proprietor, at the office of the Raleigh Register.
Single Pot, 1 dollar—One dozen, 9 dollars.
WILLIAM W. GRAY.
Raleigh, October 8, 1836.

The above Medicine is for sale in Salisbury at the Store of JOHN MURPHY.

For five or six years previous to the Spring of 1834, a Negro man of mine had been much afflicted with an ulcerated arm and hand, which rendered him almost useless. The ulcer embraced that part of his arm from the elbow down, including his entire hand, which was literally a mass of putrefaction. A joint of one finger, and a part of the thumb, perished and dropped off. A more distressing and hopeless case I have never beheld. It was abandoned by his physicians as incurable, except by amputation of the hand.

The best medical treatment having failed to relieve the man, I placed him under the care of Mr. William W. Gray, in this place, who, with his Ointment, has effectually cured the case, although the Negro was frequently absent, for weeks and months together. He has been entirely well for the last eight months, and I have good reason to believe will continue so.

WILLIAM BOYLAN.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE!

RALEIGH, September 21, 1836.
I am now 58 years of age—when in my 17th year, I received a wound on my left leg, which became ulcerated, and continued so until the first of March last. It would occasionally heal up, and then break out again; but most of the time, it was in a very painful condition, the sore having extended to a large size, and become very deep. I tried many remedies to make a cure, without success, until I applied Gray's Invaluable Ointment, two pots of which have effectually cured my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. The cure would have been made much sooner, had I strictly attended to the directions for the use of the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I took much exercise, and very imprudently used tight bandages. My leg has been well for more than six months, during which time, I have walked much, yet it remains firm and free from all soreness or inflammation. After having been afflicted for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy the benefit of a sound leg again.

LEWIS HOLLOMAN.

A supply of the above valuable Medicine kept constantly for sale at THIS OFFICE.

BECKWITH'S ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

FOR the Cure of almost every variety of functional disorder of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Spleen; such as heart-burn, acid eructations, nausea, head-ach, pain and distention of the Stomach and bowels, incipient diarrhoea, colic, flatulence, habitual costiveness, loss of appetite, sick head-ach, sea sickness, &c. &c. They are a safe and comfortable aperient for Females during Pregnancy and subsequent confinement, relieving sickness at the stomach, head-ach, heart burn and many of the incidental nervous affections. Literary men, Students and most other persons of sedentary habits, find them very convenient. Those who indulge too freely in the pleasures of the Table, find speedy relief from the sense of oppression and distention which follow, by taking the Pills. As a Dinner Pill they are invaluable. Those who are drinking Mineral Waters and particularly those from Southern climates and Ague and Fever districts, will find them a valuable adjunct. Those who are exposed to the vicissitudes of weather, on voyages or journeys, can take them at all times with perfect safety. In full doses, they are a highly efficacious and safe Anti-Bilious Medicine.— They seldom or never produce sickness at the stomach or griping.

Their efficacy is strongly attested by Certificates from the following gentlemen, viz: Bishop Ives, Rev. Dr. McPheeters, Rev. G. W. Freeman, Rev. B. T. Blake, Gov. Iredell, Hon. Henry Potter, Hon. G. E. Badger, Hon. Richard Hines, Thos. P. Devereux, Esq. Professor Anderson, Wm. Hill, Esq., Secretary of State, Wm. S. Moon, Esq., late Treasurer, Jas. Grant, Esq., late Comptroller, W. R. Gales, Esq., of the Register, Capt. Guion, Guion's Hotel, Dr. R. C. Bond, Dr. E. Crosby, Dr. J. Y. Young, Rev. F. L. Hawks, &c. Ample directions accompany each Box.

These Pills are for sale, by appointment in almost every Town in the United States, and Whole sale and Retail by the Subscribers, to whom applications may be made for Agents.

THOMAS L. JUMP, Gen. Agent.

Raleigh, N. C.

1st door west of the Presbyterian Church.

The above Medicine kept constantly on hand and for sale at THIS OFFICE.

THE CATAWBA SPRINGS.

THE Proprietor of this establishment gives notice, that he is repairing and fitting it up at considerable expense, and in a superior style, and will have it ready for the reception of company by the 20th of May. It is situated on the great Eastern and Western line of Stages, from Salisbury via Lincolnton to Asheville, &c.; (a stage passing there every day in the week but one.) The country around is broken and proverbially healthy, and besides the mineral properties of the waters, there are many inducements to turn the attention of invalids and others towards this place. Its proximity to the lower country—the cheapness of living—the excellence of the neighboring society—the abundance of game—the rich field afforded to science—especially to Mineralogy and Botany, are facts not to be overlooked by the travelling world. But it is in the Mineral qualities of the Springs that the great attraction towards this spot consists. The Proprietor has no exaggerated lists of cures to present to the public, for he has just taken possession, nor would he deem it a compliment either to the good taste or sagacity of the public, to present such if he had them. But he has the assurance of some of the most scientific Physicians and Chemists, to the rare and valuable properties of these Springs. In 1824 Professor Olmsted (now of Yale College) made a stric analysis of this water, and pronounces its foreign ingredients to be

Sulphuretted Hydrogen,
Sulphate of Lime,
Sulphate of Magnesia,
Muriate of Lime.

For a more extended statement see his geological Report of North Carolina, authorized by act of Assembly, pages 129-30. Space will not permit us to add the very flattering remarks of this gentleman—but any one at all acquainted with the subject cannot help perceiving the peculiar adaptation of these minerals, to the disorders that most prevail in the South.

The Proprietor can only superadd his determination to meet patronage, by an unflinching attention to the wants, wishes and comforts of his visitors. The Springs are now, and will be throughout the year, open for the accommodation of travellers.

JOS. W. HAMPTON.

March 16, 1833.

The Camden Courier, Columbia Times, Charleston Mercury, Augusta Constitutionalist, Milledgeville Recorder, Savannah Republican, and Columbus Enquirer, will insert the above two columns, weekly, and send accounts to Catawba Springs.
J. W. H.

SCULPTURING.

JOHN HOLSINGER

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is still at his old business of

STONE- & UTTING,

seven miles South of Salisbury, and about 1/2 a mile from the old Charleston Road, where he is prepared to accommodate those wishing work in his line. He now has on hand and for sale, a good supply of MILL-STONES, of various sizes and prices, from twenty-five to thirty dollars a pair, of the best grit and workmanship;—also WINDOW SILLS, from \$2 to \$2.50; DOOR SILLS from \$2 to \$3; DOOR STEPS \$1.50; ROUGH BUILDING ROCKS from fifty to seventy-five cents; TOMB STONES from \$10 to \$15; GOLD (up shaft) GRINDERS \$20 a piece.

The Subscriber hopes by close attention to business, and his determination to furnish none but the best article, and on reduced terms, to merit and receive a liberal portion of public patronage.
Rowan County, April 13, 1833. 12m

STRAYED, from the Subscriber, about two months since, a small Sorrel Mare Indian Pony, about nine years old. She is in height about four feet and has her mane roached; she was brought from Alabama in March last.

WM. HADEN.

Mocksville, June 5, 1833. 1f

Dr. Pleasant Henderson,

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES

to the Citizens of Salisbury and vicinity. He occupies the Brick office of the late Dr. Mitchell.

Salisbury, N. C., May 18, 1833. 1f

THE MARKETS.

AT SALISBURY, July 13, 1833.

Bacon, . . .	12 1/2	Molasses, . . .	55
Brandy, apple, . . .	65	Nails, . . .	9
peach, . . .	85	Oats, . . .	25
Butter, . . .	12 1/2	Pork, . . .	60
Cotton, in seed, . . .	2 1/2	Sugar, brown, . . .	11
clean, . . .	7	leaf, . . .	18
Coffee, . . .	15	Salt, . . .	15
Corn, . . .	5	Tallow, . . .	10
Feathers, . . .	35	Tobacco, . . .	8
Flaxseed, . . .	60	Wheat, (bushel), . . .	100
Flour, . . .	8	Whiskey, . . .	45
Linseed Oil, pr. gal. . .	1 1/2	Eggs pr. doz. . .	7

AT FAYETTEVILLE, July 4, 1833.

Bacon, . . .	11	Iron, . . .	5 1/2
Brandy, peach, . . .	85	Molasses, . . .	35
apple, . . .	80	Nails, cut, . . .	7 1/2
Beeswax, . . .	23	Sugar, brown, . . .	7
Coffee, . . .	12 1/2	leaf, . . .	18
Corn, . . .	5	Salt, . . .	15
Feathers, . . .	35	Tallow, . . .	10
Flaxseed, . . .	60	Tobacco, . . .	8
Flour, . . .	8	Wheat, new, . . .	70
Linseed Oil, pr. gal. . .	1 1/2	Whiskey, . . .	40
		Wool, . . .	20

AT CHERAW, July 4, 1833.

Bacon, lb. . .	11	Nails, cut, . . .	7 1/2
Butter, . . .	14	wrought, . . .	18
Beeswax, . . .	20	Oats, . . .	40
Coffee, . . .	12 1/2	Rice, . . .	450
Corn, . . .	7	Sugar, . . .	10
Corn, . . .	75	Salt, . . .	275
Flour, country, . . .	650	Steel, American, . . .	10
Iron, . . .	5	Engli-h, . . .	00
Lard, . . .	11 1/2	Tallow, . . .	10
Leather, sole, . . .	22	Tee, . . .	100
Molasses, . . .	40	Tobacco, md'fd, . . .	10
Orleans, . . .	45	German, . . .	12

PRINTING,

Of every Description, Neatly

and

Expediently Executed at this Office.

For Sale.—The Office of the Alabama Intelligencer is for sale. In order to enable the Proprietor to devote more of his time and attention to the collection of the large number of debts due the office, half or the whole establishment would be sold at a very reasonable price, either for cash, or on time for satisfactory paper.

The office has an extensive patronage; and for the last two and a half years, has yielded a profit of about \$5,000 per annum.
Tuscaloosa, Ala. June 18, 1833.

NEW WATCHES, JEWELLERY AND CUTLERY.

JOHN C. PALMER has just returned from Philadelphia, with a very **Fine Assortment** of the above articles, of an entirely new fashion. A large assortment of **Superior RAZORS AND KNIVES.**

He can safely say that his assortment is superior to any in the western part of the State.—Call and see.

Watches and Clocks repaired as usual, and warranted for twelve months.

Salisbury, Nov. 3, 1837. 1f

A New Supply of Goods, at Danville College.

THOMAS W. SPARROW, (Agent for Michael Brown), would inform his customers and the public, that he is now receiving from Philadelphia and New York, an extensive stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

comprising all the articles usually kept in stores in this part of the country. He hopes that the extent of his stock, the care with which it has been selected, and the very low prices at which he can afford, and is determined to sell, will secure, not only the continuance of his former customers, but also encourage others to come and examine for themselves. He is determined that the decline of Goods at the North shall be felt and known here also; that its benefits shall not be confined to himself, but that his customers who have felt the inconvenience of **selling low**, shall also **buy as low** as Goods can be afforded. Thankful for the very liberal patronage which he has received, he hopes by attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

Mecklenburg co., June 9, 1833. 3t

Private Entertainment.

THOS. FOSTER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has taken the House formerly occupied by Col. Wm. F. Kelly, in the town of Mocksville, Davis county, with the view of keeping **PRIVATE ENTERTAINMENT.** The House is roomy and comfortable and in the business part of the village. The subscriber pledges his best exertions to render satisfaction to all who may call on him. His **T A B L E** will at all times be supplied with the best the country affords, and his **B A R** stocked with the choicest Liquors. His Stables are extensive and safe, will be well supplied with good Proverder, and attended by a first rate Hostler.
Mocksville, Feb. 2, 1838. 1f

DR. T. J. FOWLER,

SURGEON DENTIST,

(Late of Philadelphia).

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